

DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. VI

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1908.

No. 42

Up-to-Date Styles



The kind of clothing we sell is the kind that wins favor with the best dressed men in Toronto, Montreal and Winnipeg. We show the latest styles—whatever is intended to win an intelligent trade. Business hasn't drifted our way blindly. Our suits and overcoats possess all the little distinctions which go with fine tailoring, with the added advantage of being ready for immediate use, less in cost and better than anything else ready-to-wear.

We have whatever is worth your while in

- Conservative styles for men, —Attractive styles for boys
- Nobby styles for young men, —Exclusive styles for children

We think every man and boy should wear our kind of clothing because we know, as the public cannot know, how splendidly it is made. If you want something really distinctive in a Fall Suit or Overcoat this is your store.

J. V. BERSCHT

BARGAINS

We have our

Bargain Counter Going Again

Call and look them over

You May See Something You Want

GEO. PETERS

JUST ARRIVED

A Carload of Washington No. 1 Winter Apples

These apples are not grown on irrigated land but on the natural soil and have the flavor of Ontario apples with a far superior appearance and quality.

All varieties except Spies \$1.90 per box.

Special Price in Large Quantities.

Come early and secure first choice

Ripe and Green Tomatoes, Grapes, and all other Fruits also on hand.

BILL BAILEY

AROUND THE TOWN

Council meets on Monday night

Leave your orders for dry poplar wood at D. C. Corbitt's.

Watch for the story of local interest next week.

J. Tenn of Berlin (Alta.) bought Peter Unger's quarter section last week, the price paid being \$2,050.

Have you seen the new patterns of W.G. & R. Shirts at Berscht's.

Several visitors from Carstairs and Oids were present at the concert on Wednesday night.

King Hiram Lodge, A.F. and A.M. meet on Tuesday night next, all brethren are requested to be present.

N. Weicker will ship hogs on Tuesday, November 3rd. Hogs to be delivered by 11 o'clock that date or day before.

On and after November 1st all auction sale bills, or printing in connection with same must be paid for when received.—Didsbury Pioneer.

The Surveyors are through with their work in Didsbury, having completed the survey for more land at the park and the race track on Tuesday.

Election day was very quiet in Didsbury. In the evening large crowds filled both the hotel waiting rooms to hear the returns from outside points by telegram.

Uncle Josh in Didsbury will appear in next week's issue. Don't forget to read it.

O.E. Chapman has bought out the remainder of the stock of watches, clocks, jewelry, etc., belonging to J. W. Jackson and will hold a sacrifice sale of the stock.

Rev. C. S. Finkbeiner leaves to-day for Medicine Hat to take part in the dedication of the Memorial church there on Sunday. This church was erected by the Canada Young People's Alliance.

Miss D. C. Colvin teacher, piano and theory, would be pleased to meet pupils desirous of securing a thorough musical training. Latest methods used. Room 1, Alexandra Hotel, Didsbury.

It was reported in last week's Pioneer that W. Wilde had gone to Cuba. This was incorrect. He left on Saturday for Rhodesia, South Africa, a trip of 10,000 miles. Mrs. Wilde and child accompany him on his long trip.

The Carstairs Orchestra under the able leadership of Mr. E. B. Shantz was one of the drawing cards at the Library concert. This orchestra which is composed of seven pieces is a credit to Carstairs and it is hoped will be heard in Didsbury more often.

A public auction sale will be held at the farm of Mr. Charles Wilcox 1 mile north of Didsbury on Friday November 6th at 11 o'clock sharp, where household effects, implements and horses and 82 head of choice cattle of all descriptions will be sold. Mr. W. Mueller the well-known farmer will have a large number of fine cattle in this sale in order to reduce his large herd of sale. Remember 6th at 11 o'clock sharp; free lunch on hand.

A full line of up-to-date Men's and Boys' Overcoats at J. V. Berscht's.

A story of great interest to the public of the district will appear in next week's issue. Watch for it.

Storm windows and doors save fuel. Leave your orders with D. C. Corbitt.

Canon Webb of Calgary, will conduct services in the English church on Sunday evening.

Don't miss the big Auction sale at Mr. Wilcox place, 1 mile north of Didsbury, November 6th at 11 o'clock sharp.

All those who would like to see a skating rink in Didsbury this winter are requested to meet in the Council chambers to consider ways and means of erecting same.

The Central Alberta Land Co. of Oids have traded the Jackson Jewelry stock for a 1-4 section near Innisfail. If you have anything to sell or trade see the boys. They are alive.

Your dining room floor can be touched up and refinished with Campbell's Floor Finish and the result will be satisfactory. W. H. Smith carries a full line of all size cans and the manufacturers guarantee perfect satisfactory if the simple directions are followed.

One of Emerson's little daughters received a blow in the eye from a stick on Tuesday and the consequence is she may lose the sight of that eye. The little one was taken to Calgary to recover after the accident.

The Calgary News states that Alex Whyte has completed a lumber deal with the Bowman-Line Lumber Co., of Revelstoke whereby this company takes over both the Didsbury Lumber Co. and the Carstairs Lumber Co. interests in both towns.

Rev. P. B. Marks will preach in the Baptist church on Sunday at 7:30 taking for his subject, "My journey across the Atlantic in a small boat." This will likely be a very interesting subject as Mr. Marks left Jersey, Eng., on May 8th and did not arrive on this side until July 17th, taking ten weeks to sail across the ocean and on the way encountering many storms and just reaching port as the supply of water gave out, with sails torn and bulwarks smashed in, being saved just in time.

A teachers convention will be held in the Didsbury Public School on Thursday and Friday, November 5th and 6th. The subjects under discussion will be Primary Reading; History in Standards III and IV; Interest and attention in the schoolroom; The School Timetable; A Lesson in Literature and School Discipline. Addresses will also be delivered by J. McCall, Superintendent of Public Schools, Edmonton, and Dr. H. M. Tory, President of Alberta University. It is expected that the Convention will be most interesting and all who take an interest in school affairs should make it a point to attend one or all of the sessions. The last Convention was a very successful one and it is hoped that this one will be much better.

BORN

On Wednesday, October 28th, 1908 to Mr and Mrs. J. A. Findlay, a son.

UNION BANK

OF CANADA
Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed.
\$5,000,000

Are You Saving?

Now, when money is coming in faster than at any other season, are you laying by as much as you should?

Open a Savings Account with the Union Bank of Canada—deposit as often as you can, any sum from \$100 up, and watch your balance grow. There's satisfaction and security in it.

Interest at the highest current rate is paid a month in advance. Money may be withdrawn at any time, without notice.

DIDSBURY BRANCH:
F. N. Ballard, Manager

SCHOOL

SUPPLIES

READERS,
SCRIBBLERS
TEXT BOOKS
SCHOOL BAGS
EXERCISE BOOKS
And every thing for School Opening.

H. W. CHAMBERS
DRUGGIST AND STATIONER.



Fresh Meats

Chops, Fresh Cutlets, Mutton, Pork, Steaks, Fresh Sausage

Orders delivered to any part of Town

We buy HOGS and POULTRY live or dressed, any time, delivered when ordered.

Didsbury Meat Market
N. WEICKER, Prop.

Immense Slaughter

SALE

—OF—

FURNITURE

FROM NOW till the 24th OF OCTOBER we have marked down everything in the Store. Trestle beds, \$4.00. Wooden beds, \$2.50. Springs, \$3.75. Mattresses \$3.75. Diners and Stands as low as \$14.75. Wall Paper 7 1/2 cents per roll.

EVERYTHING AT A GREAT REDUCTION

We sell the ELDRIDGE SEWING MACHINE and the NEW SCALE WILLIAMS PIANO

R. Barron DIDSBURY FURNITURE STORE

BUSINESS GIRLS LOSE STRENGTH

They Risk Health Rather Than Lose Employment and Eventually Break Down.

Thousands of earnest intelligent young women who turn their livelihood away from home in public offices, and large business establishments are silent suffering victims of overtaxed nerves and depleted strength. Weak, breathless and nervous they work against time, with never a rest when headaches and backaches make every hour like a day. Little wonder their cheeks lose the tint of health and grow pale and thin; their eyes are dull and shrunken and beauty slowly but surely fades. Business girls and women, because of their work and worry, look older than their years. What they seriously need is the frequent help of a true strengthening remedy to carry them through the day. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are like actual rest for the tired nerves and tired brain of the business girl. By making rich, red blood they supply just the tonic that business girls need to preserve their health and their good looks. They bring bright eyes, high spirits and thus make the day duties lighter.

Miss Alexandra Ballard, a stenographer residing at 101 St. James St., Quebec, says: "For the past couple of years I felt my constitution being gradually undermined. I had constant indoor work, and the great tax on my nerves through the long tedious hours over the typewriter. But it was only some six months ago that the climax came when one afternoon I lost consciousness through extreme weakness. The real seriousness of my condition was then pathetically manifest, as I was confined to my room, lacking even the strength to walk about. I was attended by a doctor, but for weeks I felt no improvement. It was at this stage that one of my relatives resorted to the cure of a young girl whose case bore a resemblance to my own, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I tried the use of these pills the next day, and I attribute my complete recovery entirely to them. I had not taken more than three boxes when I began to get better, and after taking the pills for about a month I felt as strong and was enjoying as good health as ever in my life."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. From Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Ho—But the word of you Americans is that you have no leisure classes.

She—Indeed we have. We call them tramps—English paper.

It is Wise to Prevent Disorder.—Many causes lead to disorders of the stomach and few are free from them. At the first manifestation that the stomach and liver are not performing their functions, a course of Parke's Vegetable Pills should be had, and it will be found that the digestive organs will speedily resume healthy action. Some parents never seem as so blinded in these pills that no other preparation could be so effective as they.

This would be a better world if the average citizen took as intelligent an interest in politics as he does in baseball.—Chicago News.

The source of all intestinal troubles is the common house fly; his buzz is the first symptom of typhoid. Will son's Fly Pad is the only thing that kills them all.

"Life is cheap in Afghanistan."

"But the roads there are too rough for motoring."—Kansas City Journal.

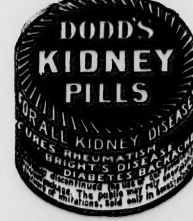
Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Peeking out midnight, as he sees long hair climbing up ladder to second story window—Hey, there! Look out for the pants!—Life.

Enthusiastic Sportsman (grazing admiringly at bow legs of a small but distinguished deer)—What a jockey's leg you have. Some parents never seem to know the exact profession to put their boys to.—Planet.

Silas—College has improved Henry's boy a whole lot.

Hiram—That's right, Silas. Why, when that boy goes to talkin' I just have to shut my eyes to think it's a regular look agent.—Pack.



W. N. U. No. 704.

THE MAD DUCHESS.

Lady Catherine Hyde and Her Eccentricities of Dress.

Lady Catherine Hyde was the third daughter of Henry, second earl of Rochester and fourth earl of Clarendon, and a great granddaughter of Edward, the first and famous earl of Clarendon. * * * One of the strongest of her eccentricities was to be unlike other people, and she succeeded admirably in the attempt. Being nicknamed "La Singulière," Horace Walpole, more bluntly, "the Mad Duchess." This oddity was specially displayed in her dress. In 1747, after a good deal of intriguing, she had obtained permission to appear again at court, and in 1748 Horace Walpole tells Lord Hertford that she presented herself there in a gown and petticoat of red fannel, making all allowance for male ignorance on such a subject and Walpole's tendency to embellish a story, it is beyond doubt that she deliberately courted the peculiar in her costume. She was fond of wearing an apron and appeared in one at court after this garment had been forbidden at the royal drawing rooms. Her entrance being opposed by one of the lords in the room, she tore it off, threw it in his face and walked on. Then Nash on a similar occasion took the law into his own hands, for when she appeared at Bath wearing an apron he promptly stripped it off and threw it among the ladies' maids, who appeared in white aprons. It was her fancy as she grew older to disregard the changes of fashion and to adhere obstinately to the dress of her younger days. Her attire at times was so weird that Lord Cornbury wrote "She has been called 'sir' upon the road about twenty times."—Nineteenth Century.

THE MARINER'S COMPASS.

Influences That Draw It From Its Allegiance to the Pole.

Nothing in the navigational equipment of a ship has been the subject of more anxious research or received more jealous care than the mariner's compass.

The popular notion of the compass needle always pointing north and south is well, more inaccurate than even popular notions usually are. Even under the most favorable conditions there are only certain places upon the surface of the earth where the compass needle does point north and south, and it is quite safe to say that such conditions are never found on board of any ship.

But we must remember and say that no more unfavorable position could be found for a compass than on board of a modern steamship, which is a complicated mass of steel, all tending to draw the compass needle from its allegiance to the magnetic pole of the earth, warring influences which must needs be counteracted by all sorts of devices which hedge round the needle by an invisible wall of conflicting currents of magnetism.

And as if this were not enough there are now huge dynamos to be reckoned with, producing electric currents for all sorts of purposes on board. In the midst of these mystic currents the poor little compass needle, upon which the mariner depends for his guide across the trackless deep, hangs suspended like a shrinking saint surrounded by legions of devils.

Martian Life Dying.

A sadder interest attaches to such existence—that it is, comparatively speaking, soon to pass away. To our eventual desolation life on Mars will no longer be something to scan and interpret. It will have lapsed beyond the hope of study or recall. Thus to us it takes on an added glamour from the fact that it has not long to last, for the process that brought it to its present pass must go on to the bitter end until the last spark of Martian life goes out. The drying up of the planet is certain to proceed until its surface can support no life at all. Slowly, but surely, time will snuff it out. When the last ember is thus extinguished the planet will roll a dead world through space, its evolutionary career forever ended.—Professor Lowell in Century.

Doctors' Bills.

Who, having obtained an honest bill for the medicine, will wish to have particulars of the doctor's "professional services?" Imagine a bill made up with such neatness as this: "To counting pulse, sixpence; to viewing tongue, twopenny; to asking four questions (three irrelevant, four superfluous); to telling patients to say 'ninety-nine,' eightpence; to medicine, 1s. 6d.; to bottle, twopenny; to label, 1 penny; total, 3s. 6d."—Yorkshire Observer.

No Food at All.

"Lady," began Hungry Higgins, "I'd thank yer fer a meal."

"Aye!" exclaimed the bright housekeeper. "You're one of these after dinner speakers."

"Not exactly, lady, or I wouldn't be so hungry. I ain't got no more in my chestnut about me."—Catholic Standard and Times.

THE GREY NUNS & ZAM-BUK

Leading Institutions use this Balm.

Most of the leading institutions throughout Canada have adopted Zam-Buk as a standard preparation without equal for skin diseases and injuries, burns, blood poison, etc. From the St. Andrew's Asylum, Ottawa, comes the following appreciation of its merits:

"In the orphanage department of the Asylum, we have found Zam-Buk very good for healing cuts, sores, skin injuries generally, and shall continue to use it for such. Yours sincerely, 'Grey Nuns'."

When a mother rubs on to the delicate skin of children a salve to heal cuts, bruises, burns, eruptions of skin disease, she needs to be as careful as if she were giving the child an internal remedy. Zam-Buk is safe. Zam-Buk is pure—free from all animal fat and all mineral matter, and may be applied even to the skin of young babies.

Zam-Buk heals sores, cancer, eczema, skin eruptions, in a court, and is safe. Zam-Buk is pure—free from all animal fat and all mineral matter, and may be applied even to the skin of young babies.

Zam-Buk has been used for years by the St. Andrew's Asylum, Ottawa, and is safe. Zam-Buk is pure—free from all animal fat and all mineral matter, and may be applied even to the skin of young babies.

"All that you are, my friend," said the lecturer, singing out an elderly man looking in a court suit who appeared to be deeply interested—"all that you are, I repeat, you owe to heredity and environment." "What?" exclaimed the elderly man, "I never had a word of heredity or environment in my life, and I don't owe them or anybody else a cent!"—Chicago Tribune.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who carries with him a bottle of Dr. J.D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. Change of food and water, and the strange places where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard cordial at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

The photographic flashlight activity may put an end to Maria's fame as "The Dark Continent"—Washington Star.

The New York American of Dec. 18th, 1907, says the common house fly is one of the greatest enemies of man. It is a solemn scientific fact that he is one of the worst disseminators of disease known, his surging mass of mosquitoes in this many times more flies than any other article.

"Father. What is the cause of the war?"

"The way a man has to work for it."—Detroit Free Press.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargol in Cows.

Cook—My dog took first prize at the cat show.

Hood—How was that?

Cook—He took the cat.—The Journal of Zoophily.

Prov. Survey Man Operated Upon.

F. Humphrey of the Prov. Survey, residing at Laurier, Man., was successfully operated on for appendicitis by Dr. F. W. L. Burnham, of Winnipeg.

WE ALL LIKE IT.

The end most long
Along duty just
And a deal of kicking.
He knows the way,
And people say
He ought to have a kicking.

His arthritic feet
The victims street
With languid, tired and acid
But through it all
It doeth itself,
The end most long legslaid.

The end most long
Sets men a-sing
And causes fits and factions.
Glad he is to go?
Well, I don't know.
The end most long attraction.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

When Animals "Talk."

Silence is not absolutely necessary for the safety of wild animals, says a naturalist who recently spent some time in African forests. Wild animals are not so noisy and "talkative" as those of domestic life; but, then, the wilder the animal, the more taciturn than the civilized races. It is mainly due to both causes to the lack of social intimacy and nomadic habits.

The carnivorous animals, the only natural cause of fear the other creatures have, depend mainly upon their sense of smell. They also hunt by night, setting their prey while asleep.

The chimpanzee frequently breaks the silence by answering the cries of other animals. The gorilla also will on occasion break out into a flood of speech, while other monkeys are persistent chatterers and at almost any hour talk.

At night the trumpeting of the elephant and the howl of the hippopotamus are common. The antelope also "roars" at night when the leopard hunts them.

LEARNING TO SWIM.

The Fat Man Who Was a Model of Patience and Perseverance.

Perseverance in undertaking is a valuable virtue, but it can be a bit overdone sometimes, as in a case described by Y. L. Molloy in "Our Autumn Holiday on French Rivers." Mr. Molloy and his friends, longing for a good dive, went to a swimming school on an island in the Seine. They donned their bathing costumes and were ready for the plunge when a man with ropes came along and insisted on tying them about their waists. It was according to police regulations and, although they made an indignant protest, they were obliged to submit.

While we were dressing, says Mr. Molloy, we asked the two swimming masters for an extra towel.

"Pardon," they replied, "we must attend to our monster!"

Then we saw that there had come upon the platform a short and absurdly fat man dressed in bathing costume, swimming sandals and oiled cap.

"Let's see him go in," said we.

"What a splash he'll make!"

The swimming masters received the new arrival at the middle of the platform. There he balanced himself on his stomach on a wooden stump two feet high. The masters seized him by his hands and feet and with slow and deliberate movements they hoisted him out with the action of swimming. They kept this up for a quarter of an hour, and the perspiration rolled off his face in great drops.

"He'll be awfully hot to go into the water after that," said I.

But he did not go into the water. The swimming lesson over, he moved to ward the dressing room, saying:

"I have done better today."

"Ah, yes. Your progress is admirable."

The fat man beamed with complacency and went in to dress.

I called the swimming masters aside and asked them to have blocked our progress effectively.

"Oh, no!" replied the chief engineer, "we still have faith in our ability to tunnel through it."

"Hah! It's too bad your faith isn't of the sort that moves mountains."

"It is Peary's intention to reach the pole this time or the next of the nation. We should have to see him do this. He is about the best midsummer reading we know."—Cleveland Ledger.

All Grocers, Grocers and general stores sell Wilson's Fly Pad.

"That monster!" said the pessimistic director of the new railroad. "These have blocked our progress effectively."

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THE DISCOMFORT OF SAW-EDGED LINEN IS ALMOST EQUAL TO THE DRUGGERY OF THE METHOD THAT CAUSES IT.

Large Sample Made FREE

Celluloid Starch does not fray your clothes and his friends, longing for a good dive, went to a swimming school on an island in the Seine. They donned their bathing costumes and were ready for the plunge when a man with ropes came along and insisted on tying them about their waists. It was according to police regulations and, although they made an indignant protest, they were obliged to submit.

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LADIES COATS

COME AND SECURE ONE

Before You Are Too Late

Do not Leave it off—Come First and get

First Choice

THEY ARE GOING FAST

Our Dress Goods

Department is well supplied
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Yours for Value

Studer & Co.

P.S.—Our Store will be open till 9 p.m. every evening.

The Didsbury Pioneer

PUBLISHED AT DIDSBURY, ALTA.

SUBSCRIPTION: One Dollar per year in advance. All arrears of six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year. Advertising Rates quoted on application. H. E. OSMOND, EDITOR.

Library Concert a Great Success

The concert held on Wednesday night in aid of the Didsbury Public Library was a success in every way, financially and otherwise. The Opera House was filled, chairs having to be placed in the aisles. The frequent applause testified the appreciation of the large audience present who encored several of the numbers given. At the intermission, Chairman J. E. A. Macleod announced that there would be a sale of boxes of candies amongst the audience which were eagerly bought up, not enough boxes being supplied to go around.

The thanks of the Library Board is extended to all of those who took part in the concert as well as to the ladies of the different committees who worked hard to make the concert such a great success.

Following is the programme;

PART I.

- 1 Selection .. Carstairs Orchestra.
- 2 Vocal duet .. Messrs Stone and Dugald.
- 3 Recitation .. "Voices of the night." .. School children.
- 4 Vocal solo .. Mr. Glenn.
- 5 Selection .. Carstairs Orchestra.
- 6 Dialogue .. "Couldn't read English." .. Miss Kittie Smith, Sandford Rieker, Ross Smith and Milton Ely.
- 7 Vocal Quartette .. Mrs. G. Liesemer, Mrs. Studer, Misses Greelman and Nichol.
- 8 Vocal Solo .. Miss Hanson

INTERMISSION

PART II.

- 1 Vocal duet .. Messrs. Stone and Dugald.
- 2 Saxophone solo .. Mr. Shantz.
- 3 Waiter drill .. Schoolgirls.
- 4 Piano duet .. Messrs. Vincent and Wetherill.
- 5 Vocal Solo .. Mr. Glenn.
- 6 Selection .. Carstairs Orchestra.
- 7 Dialogue .. "Way down east" .. Misses Bosenberry, Mowers and Stark, Messrs Martin and Weber.

"GOD SAVE THE KING."

Receipts totalling the handsome sum of \$100.

Go to the blood, if you are to drive out Rheumatism. A Worcester physician, Dr. Shoop, does this with his Rheumatic Remedy, and with seeming success. Rub-on's, says the doctor, never did cure Rheumatism. It is more than skin deep—it is constitutional always. Because of this principle, Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy is perhaps the most popular in existence. It goes by word of mouth from one to another, everywhere. Grateful patients gladly spread results. It is an act of humanity, to tell the sick of a way to health. Tell some sick one. Sold by H. W. Chambers.

Some Things to Remember

That an early frost does not lower the grade of butter. That the man with the milch cows has money more than once a year.

That it costs as much to care for a scrub cow as for a good one.

That it is not so much a matter of breed as of individuals in the breed.

That dirty milk will not keep so long as clean milk.

That coarse grains and fodder fed to a dairy cow will often yield larger dividends than wheat sold at the elevator.

That skim milk from a cream separator will put a curl in the pigs tail.

That cows will become in time what circumstances tend to make them.

That some feeds are better for milk production than others.

That every cow in the herd should come up to a certain standard of production.

That the calves from good milch cows are likely to be good milkers.

That education along dairy lines is a good thing.

That there are many more people in the world that would eat butter and cheese and drink milk if they could get it.—Baulf Sun.

THE WELL THAT HEALS



THE
Pittsburg Perfect Fence

Shelf and Heavy Hardware

Come in and see our Special line
of Fire Clay Cooking Utensils

All kinds of repairing neatly and promptly executed

W. H. SMITH & CO.

Ghost Pine

(Too late for last week's issue.)
Mr. Burroughs is confined to the house through sickness.

Campbell and Cook have struck a fine lot of coal in their new mine that is first-class for export trade.

Threshing is almost completed. Mr. Clark is doing more than satisfactory work. The lachelors have a new way of serving chicken this year.

Business is booming at the Ghost Pine coal mines.

Miss Glenie Young is spending a few weeks at the Hescarl mine village.

Bob Cook still wears the perpetual smile; he has about completed the shingling of his house.

Mr. and Mrs. Price and family have come to reside on the 50c Ranch for the winter.

Mr. Powell says he will have the cooking for the threshers done at home next summer. Congratulations, old chap; wish it were me.

Mrs. Dawn and daughter Amy have returned from Macoun, Sask. where they have been visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. Fred King.

D. Chopeider is hurrying to get his house finished. We wonder why.

The Three Hills Fair was well attended by Ghost Pineites, who carried away a number of the prizes.

Mrs. Catchpole and sister of Three Hills visited at the K. C. Ranch over Sunday.

Mr. Adwell was home over Sunday.

"Cap" and "Minnie" have returned much to the delight of some of the girls.

Mr. Ruby is helping Mr. Scott build his house.

Laughing Jim is out on the home-stand again.

Mr. Brown has taken the Sarcee Butte homestead and intends bringing his family from Scotland next summer.

The Sarcee Butte school is proving a great success, thanks to the efforts of Mrs. T. Shaw the teacher, who is taking a great interest in it.

The wholesome, harmless green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its curative properties. Tickling or dry bronchial coughs quickly and safely yield to this highly effective Cough medicine. Dr. Shoop assures mothers that they can with safety give it to even very young babies. No opiates, no chloroform—absolutely nothing harsh or harmful. It calms the distressing cough and heals the sensitive membranes. Accept no other. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Sold by H. W. Chambers.

TO RENT

Stable, south of school; or will sell lot with stable; or trade for stock.—Apply, R. B. Martin, P.O. Box 108.

NOTICE

WE have an order of 50 tons of coal to be hauled to Didsbury.

TEAMS WANTED AT ONCE

Ghost Pine Coal Mines

Sinclair & Connan

General Blacksmiths and Machinists.

Horse-shoeing, Plough Work, Disc Sharpening, Boiler and Engine Repair Work, Shaft Turning, Valve Re-seating, Steam Fitting, Woodwork and General Repairs.

Nothing too small and nothing too large.

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NORTH END SHOP,

Two doors north of Bailey's store.

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Makes a Specialty of BUNS for AUCTION SALES.

Railway St., Didsbury
Telephone No. 27

HIGHEST

CASH

PRICE

Paid for

Poultry,

Fresh Pork,

Veal and

Hides

CITY MEAT MARKET

L. WILSON, Prop.

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Headquarters for

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves,
Tinware, Furnaces, Wall Paper,
Sherwin-Williams Paints, Deering
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Job Work a Specialty

Call in and see our National
Canada Stoves

THE

J. G. C. SULKY

(James G. Cockshutt)

will plow

in brush

as high

as the

Horses.

H. B. ATKINS

DIDSBURY

The CONQUEST OF CANAAN

By BOOTH TARKINGTON,
Author of "Cherry," "Monsieur Bon-
cœur," etc.

Copyright, 1905, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued)

"Well, perhaps," he assented, "but they say he gambles and drinks and that last week Judge Pike threatened to have him arrested for throwing dice, with some negroes behind the judge's stable."

"What if I? I'm about the only white person in town that will have anything to do with him—and nobody except you thinks I'm very nice!"

"Ariel! Ariel!"

"I know all about his gambling with darkies," she continued excitedly, her voice rising, "and I know that he goes to saloons and that he's an intimate friend of half the riffraff in town, but I know the reason for it, too, because he's told me. He wants to know them, to understand them, and he says some day they'll make him a power, and then he can help them."

"The old man laughed helplessly. "But I can't let him bring you home, my dear."

"She came in him slowly and laid her hands upon his shoulders. Crandall and granddaughter were nearly of the same height, and she looked squarely into his eyes. "Then you must say it is because you want to come with me, not because I mustn't come with Joe."

"But I think it is a little because you mustn't come with Joe," he answered, "especially from the Pikes. Don't you see that it might hurt you to let Joe himself if the judge should happen to see him? I understand he warned the boy to keep away from the neighbor- hood and he would be well for him- locked up for dice throwing. The judge is a very influential man, you know, and as determined in matters like this as he is irritable."

"Oh, if you put it on that ground," the girl replied, her eyes softening. "I think you'd better come to me your- self."

"Very well, I put it on that ground," he returned, smiling upon her.

"Then I'll send Joe word and get away," she said, kissing him. It was the supper hour now not only for them, but everywhere in Canaan, and the cold air of the streets bore up and down and around corners the smell of things frying. The dining room was dazed of all the houses through bright patches on the snow of the side yards. The windows of other rooms, except those of the kitchens, were dark, for the rule of the place was Puritanical in thrift, as in all things, and the good housekeepers disputed every record of the meters with unrelenting gas collectors.

There was no louder housekeeper in town than Mrs. Louden, nor a thriftier, but hers was one of the few houses in Canaan that evened out the day with bright lights in the front rooms while the family were at supper. It was proof of the agitation caused by the arrival of Eugene that she had allowed to turn on the gas in her parlor and in the chamber she called a library on her way to the evening meal.

Joe accepted as a matter of course, though not before the coast of his later- er sias had been set before Eugene in detail, in mass and in all of their depth, breadth and thickness, and she spoke but once after nodding heavily to confirm all points of Mrs. Louden's re- cital.

"You better use any influence you've got with your brother," he said to Eu- gene, "to make him come to town. I can't do anything with him. If he gets in trouble, he needs a com- ing. I'll never help him again. I'm tired of it."

Joe's movements throughout the earlier part of that evening are of uncer- tain value, but it is possible that he made a partial payment of 45 cents at a sec- ond-hand book store for a number of volumes, "Grundstift on Torts and some others, which he had negotiated on the installment system. It is also believed that he won 28 cents playing seven-up in the little room behind Louie Farbach's saloon, where the floor of little import compared to the established fact that at 11 o'clock he was one of the ball gasts at the Pike mansion. He took no part in the festivities, nor was he one of the dancers. His was, on the contrary, the role of a quiet observer. He lay stretched at full length on the floor of the inclosed porch—one of the strips of canvas was later found to have been loosened—wedged between the outer railing and a row of palms in green tufts.

It was not to play eavesdropper that the uninvited Joe came. He was not there to listen, and it is possible that had the curtains of other windows afforded him the chance to behold the dance he might not have risked the dangers of his present position. He

and not the slightest interest in the whispered coquetries that he heard. He watched only to catch now and then over the shoulders of the dancers a furtive glimpse of a pretty head that dived across the window—the number girl of Mamie Pike. He shivered in the drafts, and the floor of the porch was cement, painful to elbow and knee, the space where he lay cramped and narrow, but the golden bubbles of her hair, the shimmer of her dusty pink dress and the duffiness of her lace scarf as she crossed and recrossed in a wait left him apparently in no discontent. He watched with parted lips, his pale cheeks reddening when- ever those fair glimpses were his. At last she came out to the veranda with Eugene and sat upon a little divan, so close to Joe that, daring wildly in the shadow, he reached out a trembling hand and let his fingers rest upon the end of her scarf, which had fallen from her shoulders and touched the floor. She sat with her back to him, as did Eugene.

"You have changed, I think, since last summer," he heard her say reflectively.

"For the worse, ma chérie!" Joe's expression might have been worth seeing when Eugene said "ma chérie," for it was known in the Louden household that Mr. Eugene had failed to pass his examination in the French language.

"No," she answered, "but you have been so much and accomplished so much of late. You have become polished and so." She paused and then continued: "But perhaps I'd better not say that. You might be offended."

"No, I want you to tell me," he re- turned confidently, and his confidence was fully justified, for she said:

"Well, then, mean that you have come to thoroughly understand the world. Now I've said it! You are of- fended, aren't you?"

"Not at all, not at all," replied Mr. Louden, preventing by a masterful effort his pleasure from showing in his face.

"Then I'm glad," she whispered, and Joe saw his stepmother touch her face, but she rose quickly. "There's no music," she cried happily. "It's a pity, but it's gone."

Joe heard her little high heels tap- ping gaily toward the window, fol- lowed by the heavier tread of Eugene, but he did not watch them go.

He lay on his back, with the hand that had touched Mamie's scarf pressed across his closed eyes. The music of the waltz was of the old fashioned swingingly sorrowful sort, and it would be hard to say how long it was that before he could sleep he played his waltz over and over in the bitterness of that moment. The rhythmic pathos of the violins was in tune with a faint sound of weeping which he little while he be- lieved this sound to be part of the mu- sic and part of himself. Then it be- came more distinct, and he raised him- self on one elbow to look about.

Very close to him, sitting upon the divan in the shadow, was a girl wear- ing a dress of beautiful silk. She was crying softly, her face in her hands.

CHAPTER IV.

ARIEL had worked all the after- noon over her mother's wed- ding gown, and two hours were required for her toilet for the dance. She entered her hall find- ing it here and there, with a state pencil nestled over a lamp chimney, and a pencil above one ear, three or four large artificial roses, taken from an ar- rival of her mother's, which she had found in a trunk in the storeroom. She looked at the roses, she carefully blacked and polished her shoes, which had been clumsily resoled, and fasten- ing into the strings of each small rosette of red ribbon, after which she practiced swinging the train of her skirt until she was proud of her ma- nipulation of it. She had no powder, but found in her grandfather's box a lump of magnesia that he was in the habit of taking for heartburn and passed it over and over her brown face and hands. Then a lingering eye into her small mirror gave her joy at last. She yearned so hard to see herself charm- ing that she did see herself so. Ad- miration came, and she told herself that she was more attractive to look at than she had ever been in her life and that perhaps at last she might begin to be sought for like other girls.

It was in the Pike dressing room that the change began to come. There was a big cheval glass at one end of the room, and she faced it when her train came for the mirror was popular with a sinking spirit. There was the usual mirror of a porch, painted and framed. The other girls all were there after the fashion introduced to Canaan by Mamie Pike the week be- fore on her return from the Chicago. None of them had "crimped" and none had bedecked their tresses with artificial flowers. Her attentions of the wedding dress had been suc- cessful; the skirt was too short in front and higher on one side than on the other, showing too plainly the heavy soled shoes, which had lost their polish in the walk through the snow. The ribbon rosettes were fully revealed, and as she glanced to her reflection she heard the words, "Look at that train and those rosettes!" whispered behind her and saw in the mirror two pretty

young women turn away with their handskerchiefs over their noses and retreat hurriedly to an alcove. All the feet in the room except Ariel's were the number girl or satin slippers of the color of the dress. From the alcove emerged out, and only Ariel wore a train. She went away from the mirror and pretended to be busy with a hanging thread in her sleeve.

Ariel sat in one of the chairs against the wall and watched the dancers with a smile of content and benevolent in- terest. In Canaan no parents, no grand- fathers, no aunts were hailed forth of nights to denounce the junketings of youth. Ariel sat conspicuously alone. There was nothing else for her to do. It was not an easy matter.

Once or twice between the dances she saw Miss Pike speak appealingly to one of the superfluities, glancing at the same time in her own direction, and Ariel could see, too, that the appeal proved unsuccessful, until at last Miss Pike approached her leading Norbert Flitcroft partly by the hand, partly by the waist. Norbert was exceedingly fat boy and at the present moment looked as patient as the blind. But he asked Ariel if she was "banged for the set dance," and Mamie having lifted away, stood disconsolately be- side her waiting for the music to begin. Ariel was grateful for him.

The orchestra furnished him "La Paloma," he put his arm mournfully about her, and taking her right hand with his left, carried her arm out to the right right angle, leaving to him the balance for time. They made three false starts and then got away. Ariel danced, she tripped and she lost the step, but they recovered bumping against other couples contin- ually.

She caught her partner making a burlesque face of suffering over her shoulder and, turning her head quick- ly, saw for whose benefit he had quick- strided it. Eugene was going on, per- fectly by with Mamie, was bestowing upon Mr. Flitcroft a condescendingly commiserative wink. The next in- stant she tripped in her own shoes and fell to the floor at Eugene's feet, carrying her partner with her.

There was a shout of laughter. The young ladies stopped and various waltzes would have gone on, and he had no choice but to stoop to Ariel's assist- ance.

"It seems to be a habit of mine," she said, laughing loudly.

(To be continued.)

HAWAII'S GOATS.

They Eat Up the Mountain Forests and Cause Floods.

The wild goat of Hawaii in recent years became a serious menace to agriculture in various parts of the ter- ritory. Secure among the almost inaccessible cliffs and steep mountains, thousands of these nimble animals find a congenial home, and although no systematic efforts have as yet been inaugurated for exterminating them, they are nevertheless extremely wary and difficult to approach.

California and Australia have had their share of goat troubles, and in western states still have their troubles in combating prairie dogs and gophers, but these pests injure the agriculture of the territory. In Hawaii, they are nevertheless extremely wary and difficult to approach. California and Australia have had their share of goat troubles, and in western states still have their troubles in combating prairie dogs and gophers, but these pests injure the agriculture of the territory. In Hawaii, they are nevertheless extremely wary and difficult to approach.

Goat hunting is a popular diversion in some parts of the territory and as a sport is by no means to be despised. Although the animals are numerous, it requires some hard tramping and climbing to get to their haunts, and then a true aim and good eye for distance in order to have much success. Occasionally parties are organized and a week or more spent in goat shooting, with the result that sometimes several hundred are slaughtered. Were it not for the injurious characteristics of the goat, the hunting would seem to be a wanton in the extreme, for no value is placed on the carcass, and it is usually left where it falls. Indeed, the charac- ter of the mountain goat often make it difficult to secure the quarry after it is shot, and it is only in case of an especially large animal, which the hunter may desire to secure as a tro- phy, that any attempt is ever made to recover the body.

The fact that there seems to be no market for the skins prevents their being hunted for any other purpose than the sport or in order to reduce their numbers where they have be- come troublesome. Consequently, some- where some use is found for the skins, there is no doubt that a great number could be secured at little cost. The goats are of the enormous weight, and can- eating variety transplanted here years ago, and finding the conditions espe- cially congenial, they have increased very rapidly. It is now stated that the domination of man—Forest and

RATTLESNAKES' TEETH.

If You Should Happen to Get Any, Handle Them With Care.

The two keep carefully unfolded a small paper packet, which looked as if it might contain a headache powder. "Want a rattlesnake's tooth?" he in- quired.

"Tooth?"

"Well, call it a fang if you want to, but isn't there something in the good book about 'tharper than a serpent's tooth?' Let us take this one and you'll think that the old fellow that wrote that must have known what he was talking about."

He opened the paper and showed what seemed like a miniature horn. It was shaped like a cow horn, which has only one curve. It was yellowish white, like a discolored tooth.

It was about three-quarters of an inch long and a sixteenth of an inch in diameter at the base, where it was opening, the end of a sort of tube, which ran the whole length of the tooth.

This little channel through the tooth seemed to be full of a dried substance, which the zoo keeper evidently regard- ed with proper suspicion, for he warn- ed on the receipt card to handle with the same care. He did not think that one would get a true case of snake bite from one of these discolored teeth, but if it sticks into the flesh, where it is pierced by it, had sore would prob- ably result.

According to him, the keepers at the zoo often pick up these snake teeth in the snake cage and the teeth are ap- parently shed in the course of natural changes, something as the serpent sheds his skin. If it sticks into the flesh, where it is pierced by it, had sore would prob- ably result.

The Gaelic Language.

The old Gaelic language was spoken by all the branches of the Great Celtic race, for while a dialect of the Celtic language, it was so like the other Celtic dialects that no Celt would find difficulty in speaking it. Specifically, it was the speech of the Manxmen, Welsh, Scotch highlanders, Cornish- men, Bretons and many of the Irish. It is still spoken in some parts of Ire- land, Wales, the highlands and the Isle of Man.

A Mere

Mrs. Nurbel—You and you'd give him a position. Mr. Nurbel—Well, I didn't give him no position. He came with a note from her, and she said in a confidential way, "I'll give you a job, my boy, but if he works for a mere pittance." The nerve of her callus' use "a mere pittance!"

A Dry Joke.

"Will you take something to drink?" "With pleasure."

As photo was taken, and the sifter said:

"But what about that little invita- tion?"

He said, airily, that is just a trade rule to give a natural and interested expression to the face."—Tit-Bits.

In the Wrong Shop.

Mrs. Newlywed—I want to buy a steak. Lumberman—Hickory, oak or ash? Mrs. Newlywed—Porterhouse. Lumberman—You'll find it in the butcher shop. This is a lumber yard.—Judge.

A Definition.

Knicker—What is your definition of a gentleman? Bocker—One who doesn't need it.—New York Sun.

When Women Talk.

Behold the light! It groweth dimmer with adventitious profound, laudable. The sun is dimmed by brilliant wit, and the moon is dimmed by wit. And men in trembling silence sit. When women talk.

Often So.

First Motorist—Whose make is your machine?

Second Motorist—Well, about one-third the manufacturer's and two-thirds the repairer's.—New York Evening Journal.

This Transitory World.

"She has a small waist, doesn't she?" "Too small. Why, the pleasure of getting around it only lasts about a second."

Both Guilty.

The man who prided himself on his keen perceptions watched the witness on the stand with intensity and nodded his head vigorously at the closing words of the testimony.

"That man's concerned in it," said the keen observer to his friend. "Didn't you notice how his eyes shifted around?"

"How about this next one?" inquired the friend.

"He's guilty of 'something,' asserted the keen observer. "No man stands up in a crowd, holding a head, defiant way if he has a clear conscience."—Chicago News.

SOREHEAD SONNET SEVEN.

If I could lay me lunch hooks on a dime

An' feed 'em good an' solid in me mit.

I'd crowd 'em dead wid joy or throw 'em a fit—

That's why I sing this sort of sore- head rime.

To be simply rummy is a crime. This honest gag don't ever make a

An' Virtue lands you where the dead ones sit.

The phoney goes the velvet all the time. Some guys is boostin' things that are

to be.

But half the time, they're handin' out a stall—

The silver lining 'at the clouds I see

Is bogus or it isn't there at all—

Those "cheer up" texts don't make no noise wid me.

Major Gross's army airship, half- rime.

—From Sour Sonnets of a Sorehead by James J. Hannon.

AIRSHIP FLEET.

Germany Now Boasts Six Dirigible Aerial Cruisers.

Germany's fleet of "air cruisers," or dirigible airships, which it is proudly announcing, presently numbers six: Count Zeppelin's III, rigid type, Count Zeppelin's IV, rigid type, which is doing a superb haul, and which will be taken over by the German navy after a twenty-four-hour test. Major Gross's army airship, half- rigid.

Major Airship Study Society's old airship, a "World War" type.

Major von Paracelsus's non-rigid ship building for the above society.

The new airship, of which details are kept secret, nearly ready at the works of the Siemens-Schuckert Electric Company.

The first announcement of the last- named airship was given several months ago. The company has en- gaged a celebrated military aeronaut, Captain von Krogh, as commander of the new airship.

The new non-rigid ship will be sold to the War Office as soon as she has com- pleted her trial trip.

The army will then possess three dirigibles, each representing one of the three proposed types of construction—rigid, half-rigid, and non-rigid—with a view to arriving at a con- clusion on their merits.

Her Rudolph, author of books on war in the air, and "Is a World-War Imminent?" points out

Here's a Suggestion

"Germany would have to spend two hundred millions sterling in motor- cars, and it would be necessary to employ aeroplanes, to transport 350,000 men in half an hour during the night from Cologne to Dover. Even to-day the landing of a large German army in England is a more matter of money than of men, and it is a war between Germany and England, but should it break out to-day, it would be at least two years, for we would need a good many more German army had occupied London.

How Emperor William Rests.

It seems that the German Emperor is in the habit of having a slight attack of nerves, and it is his duty as a statesman. His incessant activity makes it necessary, and his example is followed by his subjects. The Emperor would otherwise be unable to do all that is demanded of them.

The Emperor is "paralysed," has frequent refreshment during the day. The Kaiser's sleep is two hours of the day, when possible, to rest from 3 to 4 o'clock he is not to be disturbed when at home. Otherwise he is the worst sleeper in the world. He wakes or pleases. He retires to rest late and is up again the next morning at 5 o'clock.

The Brits in Italy.

"The reign of the knife and the stiletto, which has been unquestioned for centuries," says the House of Commons, "is a relic of the past. It is brought to an end. For generations it has been the custom to carry a knife, and those men in the lower walks who were wont to carry a sharp knife or stiletto to be used on the slightest provocation. The knife is heavy, the blood of the people is hot, their power of self- defence is weak, and it is a wonder, then, that with the murderous instrument always at hand, there should be so many fatal encounters! But the law- makers have discovered that the morals of the whole nation have been influenced for the bad by the knife carrying custom, and laws will be passed similar to those now in force in some parts of the United States of America making it a crime to carry a deadly weapon."

Chorus of the Campers.

Camp, camp, the poles are camp- ing, they'll all come back to town in a twinkling, they'll be woe, then, that there's a night like camping in the good old summer months.

—Chicago News.

Culture in the Studio.

The Rich American Artist's New Eng- lish Butler looking at Venus de Milo— "You're a little bit of a wonder, then, artist—oh, no; I'm Lord Nelson?"

Artist—Oh, no; Nelson lost only one arm.—Harvard Weekly.

WE SEND TO CANADA EVERY WEEK LONDON & NEW YORK LATEST STYLES

We are Tailoring Specialists, and apart from the question of economising your tailoring bills by obtaining your clothing straight from the World's Capital and the Home Country, it will pay you to get in touch with us. If you set any value upon efficiency of workmanship and the quality of material used in your Tailoring needs, then you would be wise in dropping a postcard to our Agents for Canada, as addresses below. By return you will receive a unique and wide selection of cloths representing the choicest and latest confections of the English woollen markets. With these will be found up-to-date Fashion-plates showing the latest styles, both London and New York, so that you may dress either in English taste or wear right up-to-date New York styles—whichever you prefer. Our business is a colossal one and world-wide, for by our system of self-measurement we are able to fit a customer living in the remotest part of the earth. This undertaking to fit you from your own measurement is backed by our unreserved guarantee to refund money in full where Mail Orders are not executed to your thorough and absolute approval. We invite you to write for our Free Patterns, Measurement Chart and Tape, and Booklet describing in detail the character of our business. All orders are executed on the following understanding—satisfaction to be given or cash in full to be refunded. We can save you 50 cents in every dollar.

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Please mention this paper.



"I remember once," says Prof. Grange, "hearing two very ordinary men, a bricklayer and a plumber, discuss love in a smoking room."
"I held," said the bricklayer, "that if you are terribly in love the way to cure yourself is to run away."
"The plumber shook his head and sneered."
"That will cure you," he said, "or you will run away with the girl."
The Tutor.

The cheapness of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator puts it within reach of all, and it can be got at any drugstore.

"He—Have you quite made up your quarrel with your husband?"
"She—Yes; everything except the tough steak I gave him three weeks ago—he don't pardon that—Elegance, Blatter."

"Don't you realize that nobody takes you seriously as a candidate for the office of Sheriff?"
"Sure I realize it," answered Farmer Cornsloss. "That's the reason I'm going to see it through. I'm beginning to think that a man nowadays can't get took serious as a candidate for office until he's defeated a lot of times."—Washington Star.

An Oil That is Prized Everywhere.
Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was put upon the market without any flourish over thirty years ago. It was put up to meet the wants of a small section, but as soon as its merits became known it had a whole continent for a field, and it is now known and prized throughout this hemisphere. There is nothing equal to it.

An old farmer near Rella undertook to hold a playful young bull by the tail. His widow says Joseph was never known to stick to anything more than ten minutes.—Lewis County Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Marion—You're not leaving so early simply because I happened to mention that it was leap year, are you?
Austin (nervously)—Oh, my, no! I heard the fire engines go by a while ago and I want to see where the fire is!—Punch.

No dead flies lying about when Wilson's Fly Pads are used as directed.

Mr. Microbe.
When Mr. Microbe comes along He doesn't stir nor buzz. He doesn't even sing a song. As for Mosquito He lights upon your hands or face And sings the most profound And rests a bit before he bites Inquiringly around.
But, ah, dear child, beware of him. For if your hands are bitten And if your clothes are not brushed And if your nails are not boiled He'll bite you with whole rows of teeth.
He always keeps them sharp—And then you'll wear a golden wreath And strum a golden harp.
—New York American.

Dangerous Youngster.
"You'd better be kind of careful how you talk to me," said Tommy, doubling his small fists and glaring at the other boy. "I've got the artistic temperament, and I've got it bad!"—Chicago Tribune.

At the Seaside.
"Oh, George, can't you just smell the salt water?"
"More than that, Maria—I can taste it in the ice cream."

"Want to take the role of Romeo, eh?" said the big manager. "Been on the boards long?"
"Never was on them in my life, boss," replied the applicant.
"Well, why do you think you could take the role of Romeo?"
"Well, I'll tell you, boss. I used to be a lineman and I can shin up the balcony in a jiffy."—Chicago News.

One packet of Wilson Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of flies.

"So your yacht was wrecked? Strike a bar?"
"No. The skipper had struck a bar before we started."—Philadelphia Ledger.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$20. Cured him with \$100 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT and sold him for \$55.00. Profit on Liniment, \$35.00.
MOSE, DEKORSE, Hotel Keeper, St. Philippe, Que.

"At last," said the anti-saloon advocate, "we have triumphed! Quietude can now reign supreme."
"But what's the meaning of all this cheering and commending?"
—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

"I suppose, Bridget," said Miss Woody to the new maid, "you think it strange that one who plays the piano so perfectly as I do should practice so much."
"Yes, mum," replied Bridget, "sure it was me I'd give up in disgust."—Philadelphia Press.

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco
Rich and satisfying.
The big black plug.

TWO VERSIONS.

Story of the Climb as Told by the Tourist and the Guide.

"He was touring the Bernese Oberland. At the Bear hotel in Grindelwald a mountaineer sat in the hall, a glass of beer before him and his feet in their homelike mountain boots, extended toward the fire. The mountaineer had just made an ascent of the Tiger, and he talked like this about it:
"Well, well, well, a climb indeed!—four hours of incessant step cutting with an ax on an ice slope as smooth as glass and as steep as a wall. Look at this bunch of rascals. I spied it on the edge of a dreadful precipice. My guides refused to let me pluck it; said it was madness. For his part, he would not risk his life so foolishly. But at last, what with eloquence and an offer of 200 francs, I persuaded him to come along. The advance was awful. One misstep meant death. But I secured the flower, when suddenly the guide's foot slipped. He fell and began to roll toward the edge. But I thrust my ax firmly into the ice and, bracing myself, seized the rope that bound us together, and—the man was saved!"
"And at the same time in the hotel kitchen the guide was giving another version of the ascent in words like these:
"Well, well, what a customer! Another like that chap and I give up the business. From the start he was faint and dizzy. In fact, whenever any real climbing began we had to carry him like a sack of meal. And mean! Refused us a single penny extra for all our extra trouble. Last of all, he begged for the spirit of St. Vitus. I wore in my hat, and I was fool enough to let him have it."

FISHES' FACES.

The Fascination They Have For One Lover of Nature.

Did you ever stop to examine the expression on the face of a fish? I do not mean of some notoriously grotesque fish, but of just any plain sea-faring fish. I confess that the fascination for me is the same whether I stand in front of some great collection of little monstrosities like that in the Naples aquarium or whether I sit by my dining room window and contemplate the goldfish in my little boy's glass bowl. People watch the monkeys at the zoo and remark how human they are, how shy and crafty the old ones, how cute and playful the young ones. But for steady company give me the fish. How restless they are with their mouthings, as regular as if they were governed by a balance wheel. How quiet, too, for not one word of murmured protest or of chattering fall finding do they inflict upon us! How philosophical as they bask in the sun the livelong day or seek the overcast sky for the shade of a modest sprig of greens which forms the conventional emerald of their watery abode! How easily gratified are they simple tastes. Surely with their good manners, their quiet deportment and their stoical bearing goldfish are the ideal companions of the matron who has no children and knows no amusements save the tricks and antics, but only the grown man can appreciate the solid qualities of the fish's character as a written work his features.

How Music Affects Animals.

The love of music for music is traditional. Though their sense of hearing is in general not acute, the East Indian snake charmer plays a monotonous tune on an instrument resembling a small clarinet, whereupon the serpent emerges from the basket in which it kept and creeps its body as far as it can from the ground, often swaying to and fro in measure with the music. In this condition it is not dangerous, and can be handled without risk; it is only when the music ceases that it is hazardous to approach it. For that reason the charmers generally remove the poison fangs before exhibiting their peripatetic pets.

Squirrels are particularly fond of music, and prefer soft, sustained tones to sounds that are all loud or harsh. And spiders are often drawn from their webs by music. Gretry has left a record of the spider that always appeared on his harpsichord when he played.

Even the timid mouse forgets fear in its love for music. It will venture boldly into a well-lighted room under its influence, and it often allows itself to be hypnotized. Even after it ceases it is motionless or moves only with difficulty. Singing, no, too, are not unknown. They chirp in a high, clear tone not unlike that of a canary, though this is a rare accomplishment.

Striking Contradictions.

A great contrast is often found to exist between authors and their works, melancholy writers being the most jovial in society usually and humorists in theory the most lugubrious mortals in practice.
"The Comforts of Human Life," by R. Horon, was written in prison under the most distressing circumstances. "The Miseries of Human Life," by Moredorff, was, on the contrary, composed in a drawing room where the author was surrounded by the best of everything, and Burton, the author of the "Anatomy of Melancholy," was extremely facetious in conversation.

Eye Strain Headaches

Manitoba lady tells how headaches disappeared with the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food.

Woman who uses this eye strain cure for reading or fine needlework are sure to find eye-strain and nervous headaches among the first symptoms when the nervous system gets run down.
As a positive cure for headaches, not more relied put cure, Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food stands without a rival because it gets at the cause of the trouble and builds up the nervous system to health and strength.
Mrs. Geo. Fuller, Lakeland, Man., writes—"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cured me of nervous headaches, from which I was a great sufferer, and I am no longer troubled with twitching of the nerves in the arms and legs."
The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on every box. 50 cents at all dealers or Edmundson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

A young teacher prided herself on the close relations of trust and confidence existing between herself and the little ones in the primary department.

One day a little fellow made his way to the teacher's desk and with many blushes and other signs of embarrassment, he found means to say "You don't care do you, Miss S—, if my pants don't match my coat?"

Always Serviceable.—Most pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parnelle's Vegetable Pills. The pills are so compounded that their strength and effectiveness is preserved until the pills are eaten anywhere without fear of losing their potency. This is a quality that few pills possess. It is this which gives their power, but not so with Parnelle's. They will maintain their freshness and potency for a long time.

The Boss—What's that?
Office Boy—I says, you better send out and get a half dozen eggs to use for my work today. I'm going to be sick about 3 o'clock—Harper's Bazaar.

The most cooling of hot weather beverages is tea. "Salada" Tea. It is most delicious. 54

"How many horsepower is your machine?"
"I have too heavy for one horse, so I generally use two."—Judge.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except in prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and cures without acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Short—Yes, I believe some fortune tellers are on the level. Not long ago one agreed to tell me anything about my future for a dollar.

Long—Well, "I gave him the money and she told me the time would come when I would wish I had my dollar back."—Chicago News.

LADIES

Send your name and address and we will send you a free sample of SLOCUM'S COMPOUND PINKETTES. ROYAL TEA. Every mother and lady should use it. Used successfully by thousands of ladies for a powerful but harmless vegetable medicine for sickness peculiar to women and all diseases arising therefrom. It is sold for sale by all druggists. Dr. T. A. Slocum Limited, 179 King St. W., Toronto.

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